

MARVEL

#4

PARENTAL
ADVISORY

HUNT FOR WOLVERINE

ZUB • SILAS • KIRK • SOBREIRO

MYSTERY IN MADRIPOOR



HUNT FOR WOLVERINE

MYSTERY

IN MADRIPPOOR

WHEN AN ATTEMPT TO STEAL WOLVERINE'S CORPSE WENT WRONG, A CLOSELY HELD SECRET BEGAN TO LEAK OUT: LOGAN'S BODY IS MISSING. PSYLOCKE, KITTY PRYDE, JUBILEE, STORM, ROGUE AND DOMINO HAVE BANDED TOGETHER TO TRACK IT DOWN. THEIR SEARCH LED THEM TO MADRIPPOOR AND INTO THE CLUTCHES OF VIPER AND THE FEMME FATALES! ROGUE, STORM AND MAGNETO WERE CAPTURED, BUT WERE EVENTUALLY FREED WHEN DOMINO, JUBILEE AND KITTY FOILED VIPER'S ROCKET LAUNCH.

MEANWHILE, SAPPHIRE STYX WAS STRUGGLING WITH THE "GHOST" OF PATCH (WOLVERINE'S ALTERNATE IDENTITY IN MADRIPPOOR) BEFORE SHE BEGAN DETERIORATING FROM THE INTENSE PSYCHIC ENERGIES WITHIN HER!

WRITER

JIM
ZUB

ARTIST

THONY SILAS WITH
LEONARD KIRK

COLOR ARTISTS

FELIPE SOBREIRO WITH
ANDREW CROSSLEY

LETTERER

VC'S JOE
SABINO

COVER ARTISTS

GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI, ROBERTO
POGGI & MORRY HOLLOWELL

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

CHRIS BACHALO; TERRY
DODSON & RACHEL DODSON

ASSISTANT EDITORS

CHRIS ROBINSON &
CHRISTINA HARRINGTON

EDITORS

MARK PANICCIA &
JORDAN D. WHITE

EDITOR IN CHIEF

C.B. CEBULSKI

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

JOE QUESADA

PRESIDENT

DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

ALAN FINE

SPECIAL THANKS TO MIKE O'SULLIVAN

A comic book illustration depicting a person falling into a dense crowd. The person, wearing a blue dress, is shown in mid-air, upside down, with their arms outstretched. The crowd consists of numerous people with various expressions of shock, fear, and panic. Some have their mouths open as if shouting or screaming. The background is a solid red color, and the entire scene is rendered in a comic book style with bold lines and a limited color palette.

SCARED.

FALLING,
TUMBLING...

...SWIRLING OUT
OF CONTROL.

I'M SO
SCARED.

NEVER FELT PAIN...
NOT LIKE THIS.

MY NAME
IS SAPPHIRE
STYX...

...YOUR
SOUL IS MY
SUSTENANCE...

BURNING.

DROWNING.

EVERYTHING
FADING.

WHAT IS
THIS?

CAN'T
CONCENTRATE.

CAN'T FEEL
ANYTHING.

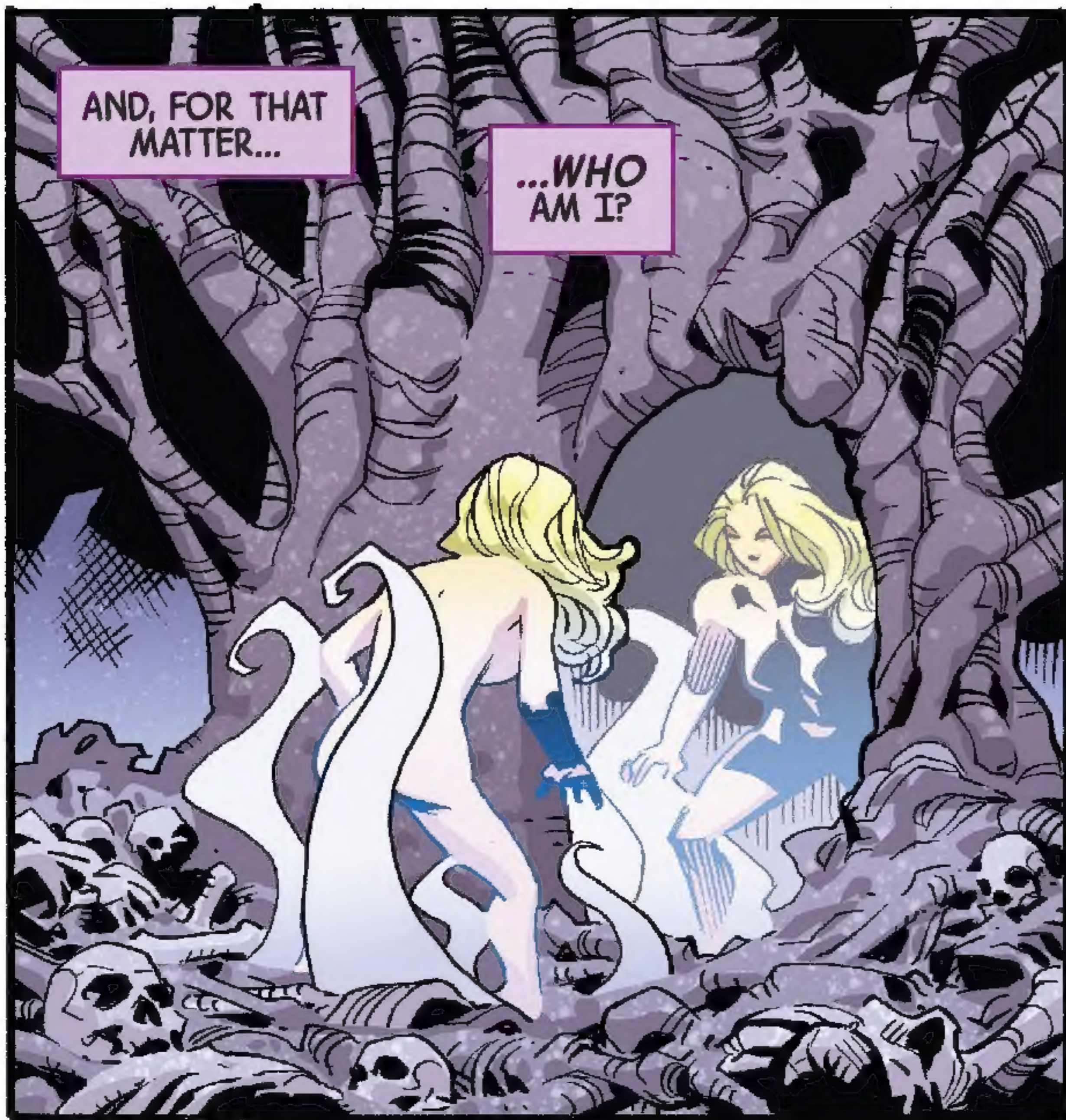
EXCEPT
THE FEAR.

AND NOW A
BIT OF PAIN AND
CONFUSION...

WHERE
AM I?

UHHH--!

CRUNCH



AND, FOR THAT
MATTER...

...WHO
AM I?



STOP
THAT.

STOP.

EVEN HERE, TORN
AWAY FROM YOUR
PHYSICAL FORM....

...YOU ARE
YOURSELF.

YOU ARE *BETSY
BRADDOCK*.



IT FEELS LIKE A
LIFETIME AGO.

IT WAS...



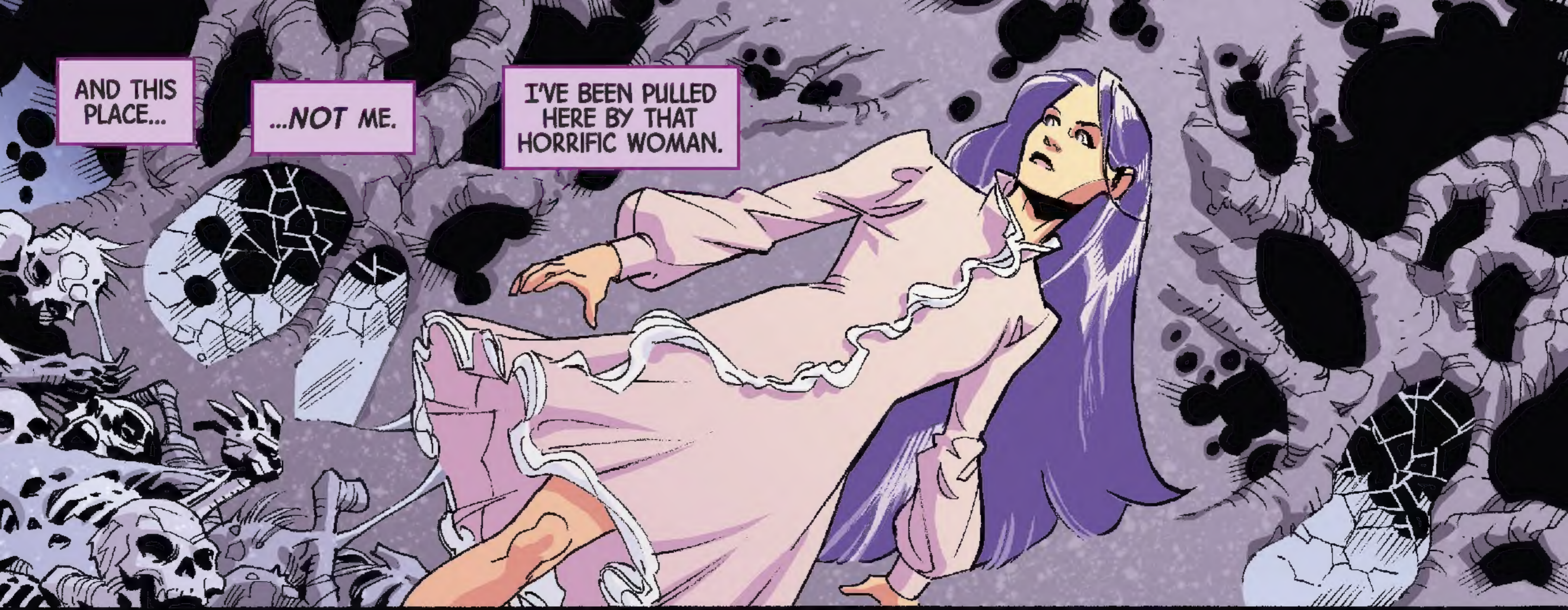
...MY LIFE.



BEFORE MY LIFE
MERGED WITH
KWANNON.

ALL OF
THEM...

...ME.



AND THIS PLACE...

...NOT ME.

I'VE BEEN PULLED
HERE BY THAT
HORRIFIC WOMAN.



SAPPHIRE
STYX.

...YOUR
SOUL IS MY
SUSTENANCE...

WHY DON'T I DIG A
LITTLE DEEPER AND
SEE WHO YOU ARE...



MY GOD...

THIS...THIS
CREATURE...

ALWAYS FEEDING.
ALWAYS KILLING.

PREYING ON
SOULS FOR
CENTURIES...

...EXTENDING HER OWN
LIFE AND VITALITY BY
DESTROYING THEIRS.



AND THESE...

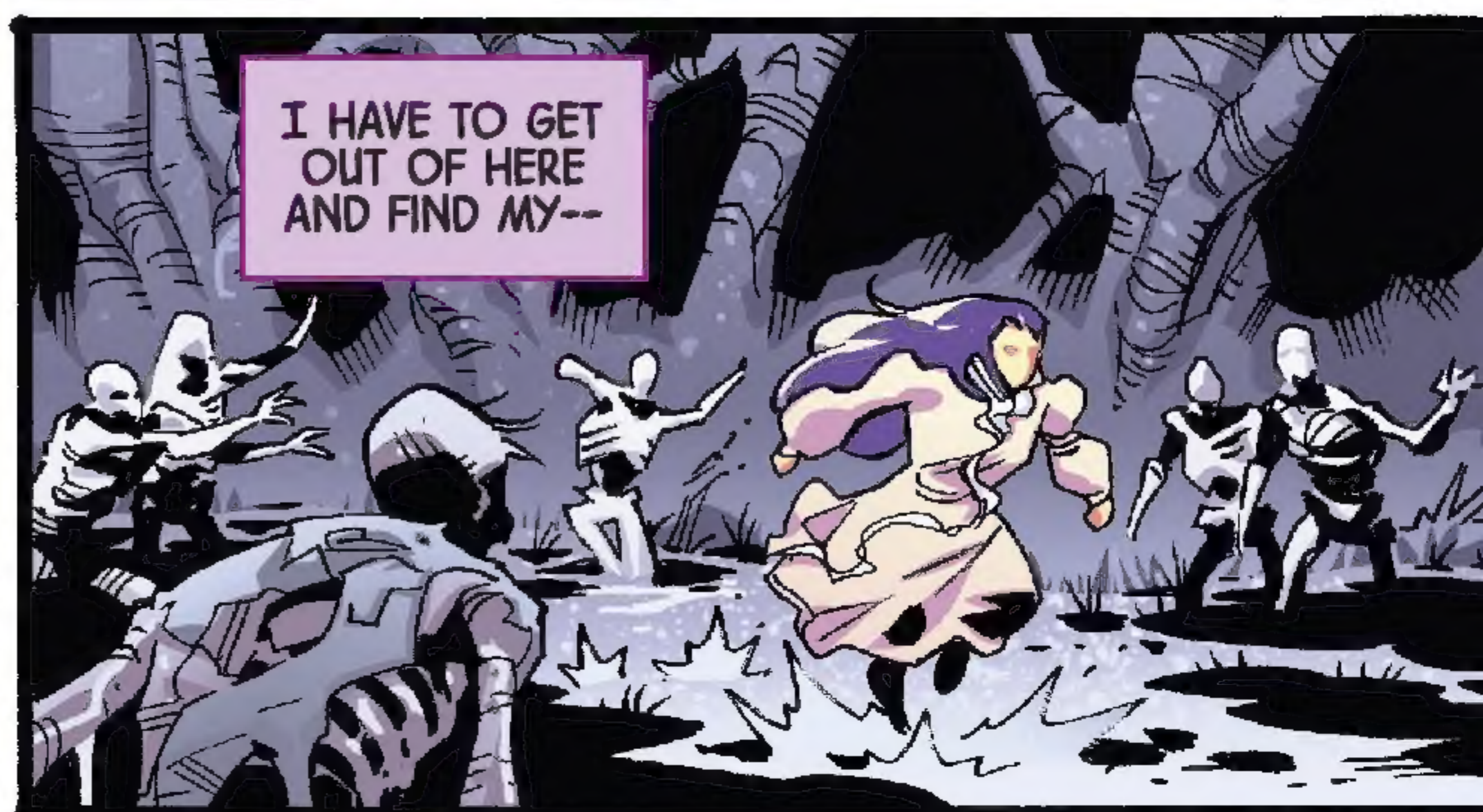
...THE PSYCHIC SHELLS LEFT BEHIND INSIDE HER MIND!

NULULUH--



STAY BACK!

I MAY NO LONGER INHABIT THE BODY OF A JAPANESE WARRIOR WOMAN, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I'M *HELPLESS*.



I HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE AND FIND MY--



--FRIENDS?

L-LOGAN?!

A SLIVER OF LOGAN'S SOUL... TRAPPED HERE!



BETSY-GIRL, YOU'RE SURE A SIGHT FER SORE EYES...

...WELL, THE ONE I GOT LEFT ANYWAY.



HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN HERE?

YEARS, MAYBE.

KINDA HARD TO CHECK A CALENDAR WHEN YOU'RE STRUNG UP IN THE SWAMP, Y'KNOW...



"...BUT IT'S BEEN A WHILE."



SAPPHIRE DRAINED THE OTHERS BUT COULDN'T PURGE YOU COMPLETELY.

WE NEED TO FIGHT BACK, MY FRIEND.

TOGETHER...



"...WE'LL FIND A WAY THROUGH HER MIND AND ESCAPE!"

OL' PATCH HERE IS GONNA HAFTA DISH OUT SOME APPROPRIATE PUNISHMENT.



NUUUUH--

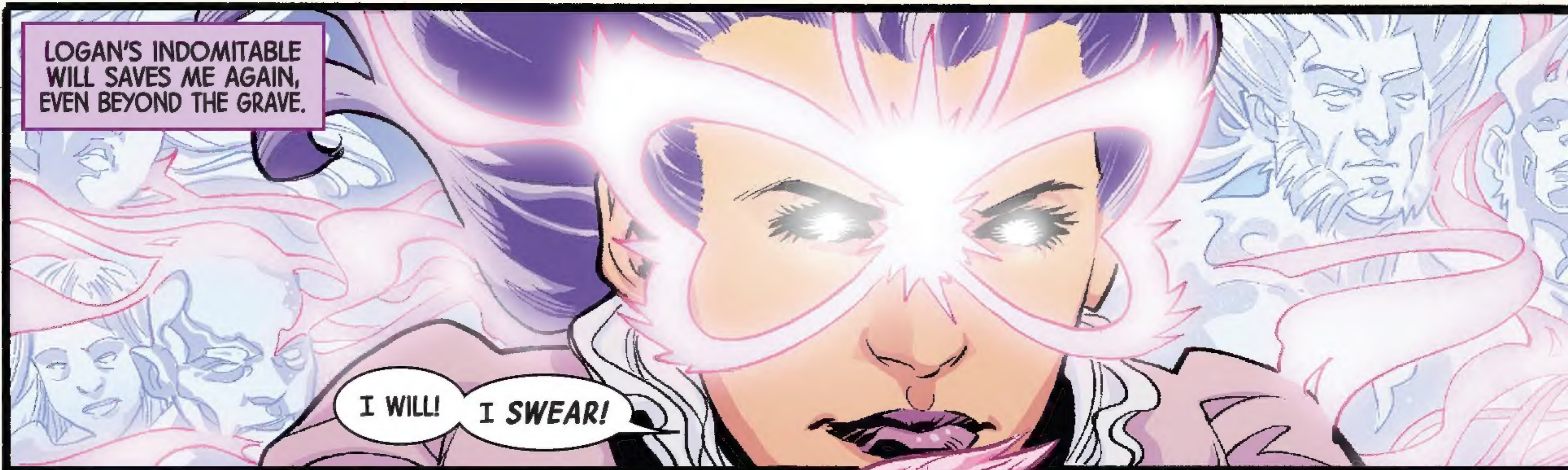
NUUUUH--

NUUUUH--



NEVER, NEVER, OH SO CLEVER...

...I WISH I'D NEVER SEEN SUCH WEATHER...



AND THEN, LIKE
WAKING FROM A
DREAM, I'M BACK...

...BACK WHERE
I BELONG.

BETSY?
YOU'RE YOU
AGAIN!





BUT THERE'S
NO TIME TO
CELEBRATE.

KITTY!
ROGUE AND
STORM ARE ON
THAT ROCKET! WE'VE
GOTTA STOP IT
BEFORE THEY GO
INTO ORBIT!

ERIK!



OUR FRIENDS
ARE STILL IN
DANGER.

OF
COURSE...



...I AM
THE MASTER OF
MAGNETISM.

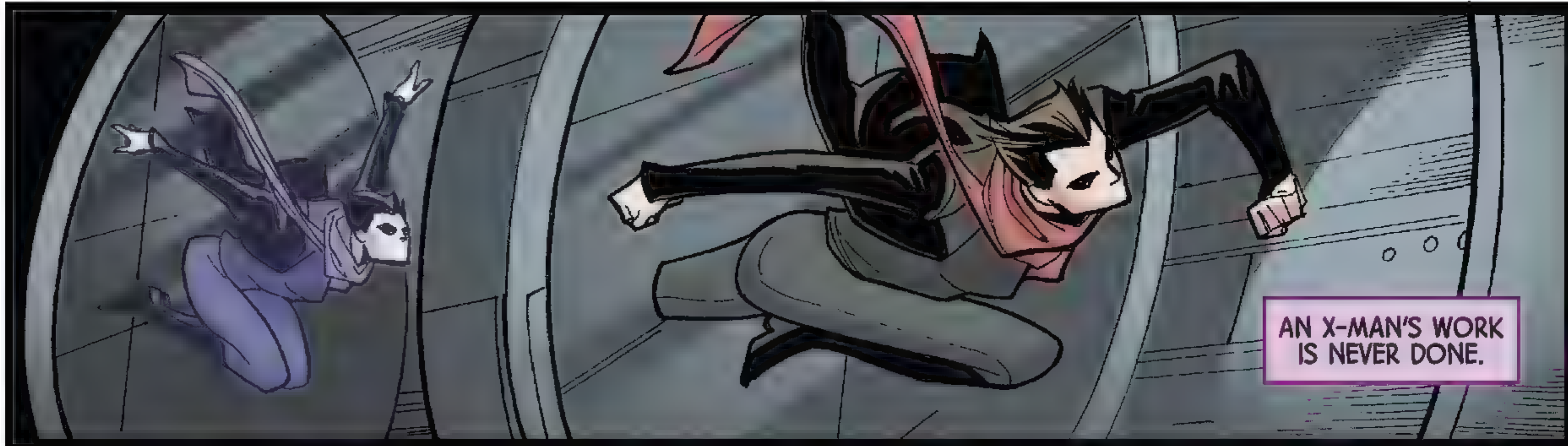


GUHH--

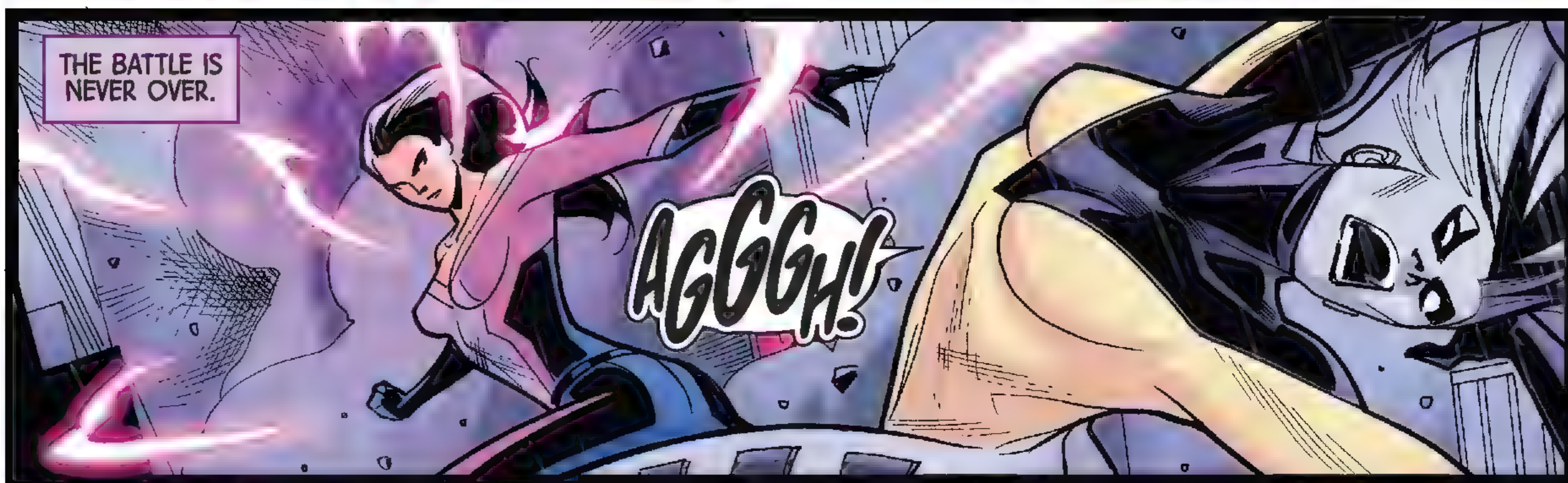
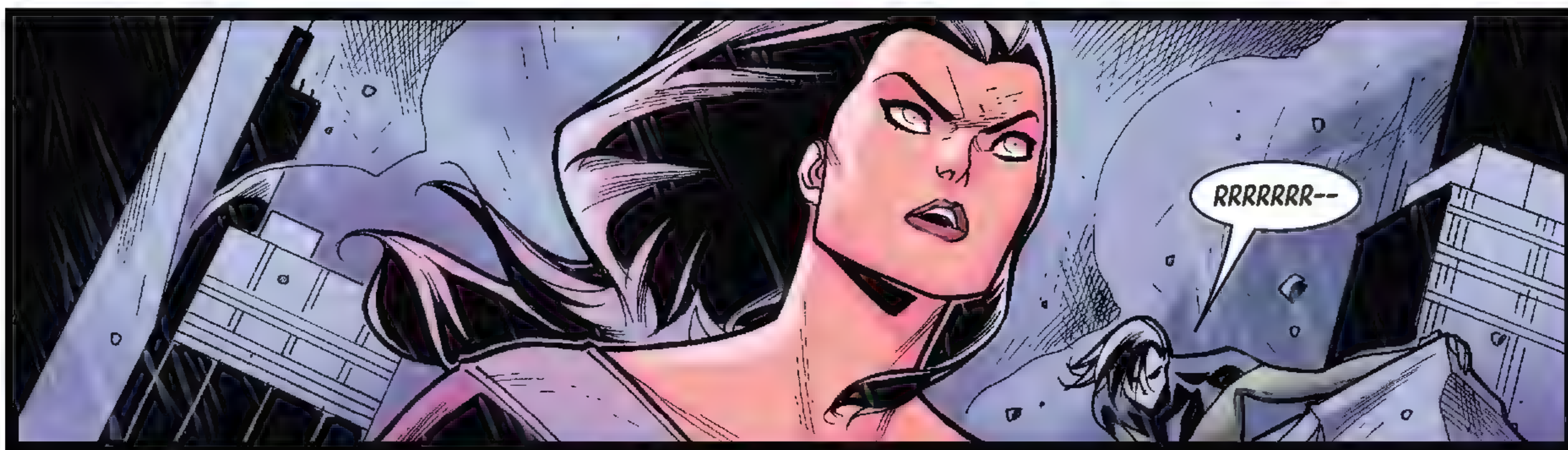


HE'S STILL
WEAK.

HE CAN'T
HOLD ON
TO IT!



AN X-MAN'S WORK IS NEVER DONE.



THE BATTLE IS NEVER OVER.



"DON'T HOLD BACK!"



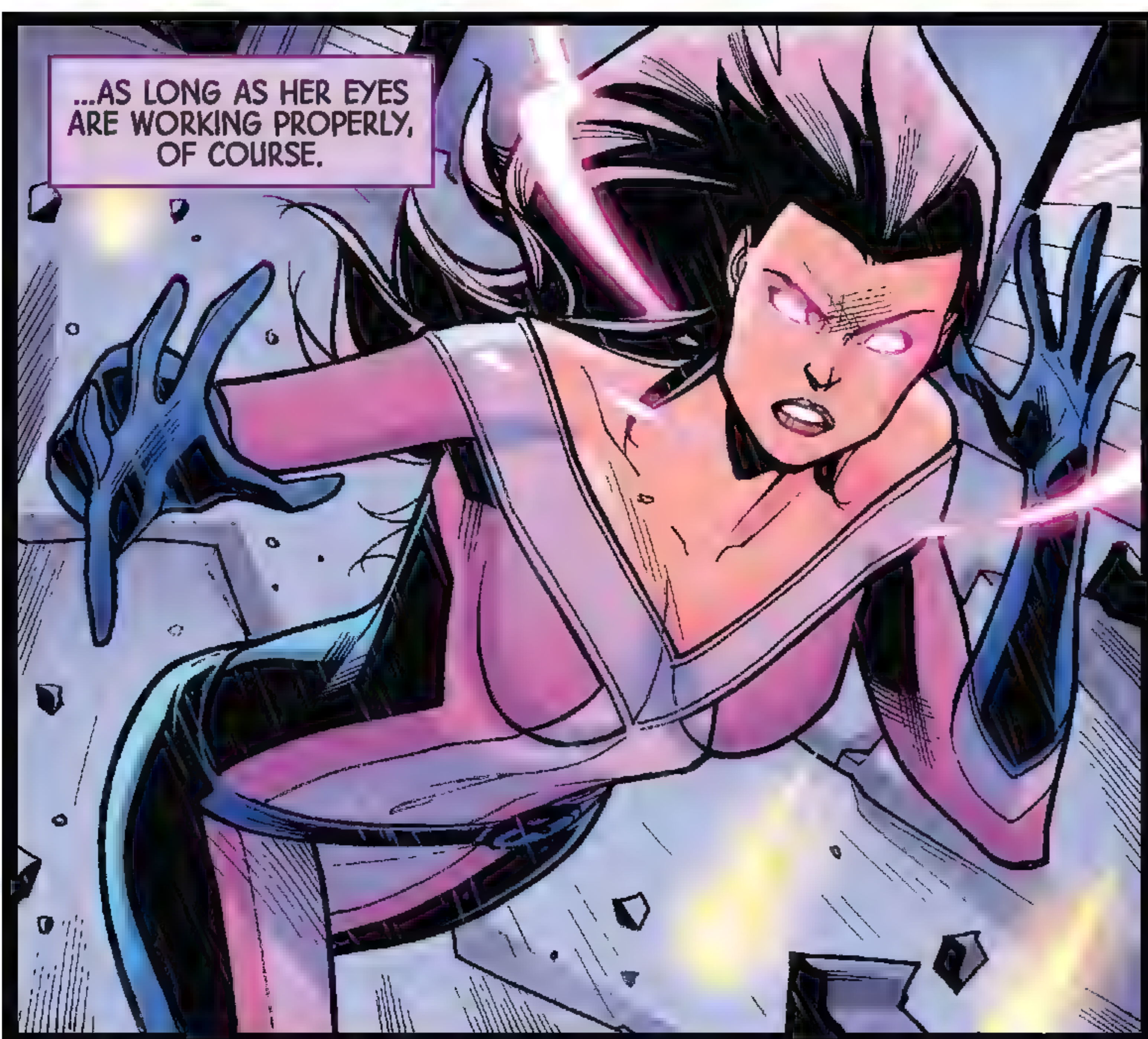
SNAKE-WHIP,
KEEP THEM OCCUPIED
SO WE CAN COMPLETE
THE MISSION!

YES, MY
MISTRESS!

BRATATATATATAT



VIPER HAS THE HIGHER
GROUND, MAKING US
EASY TARGETS...



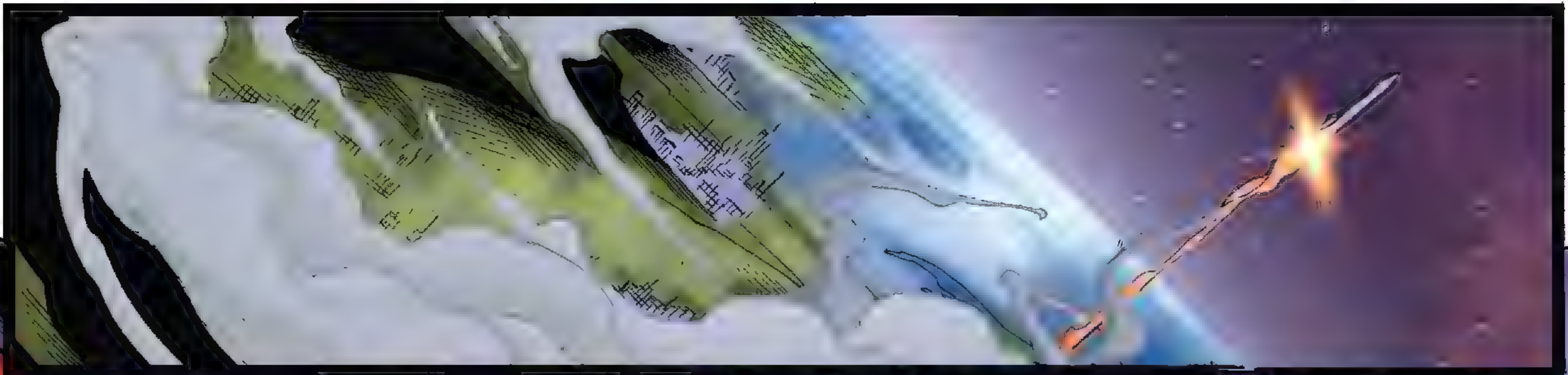
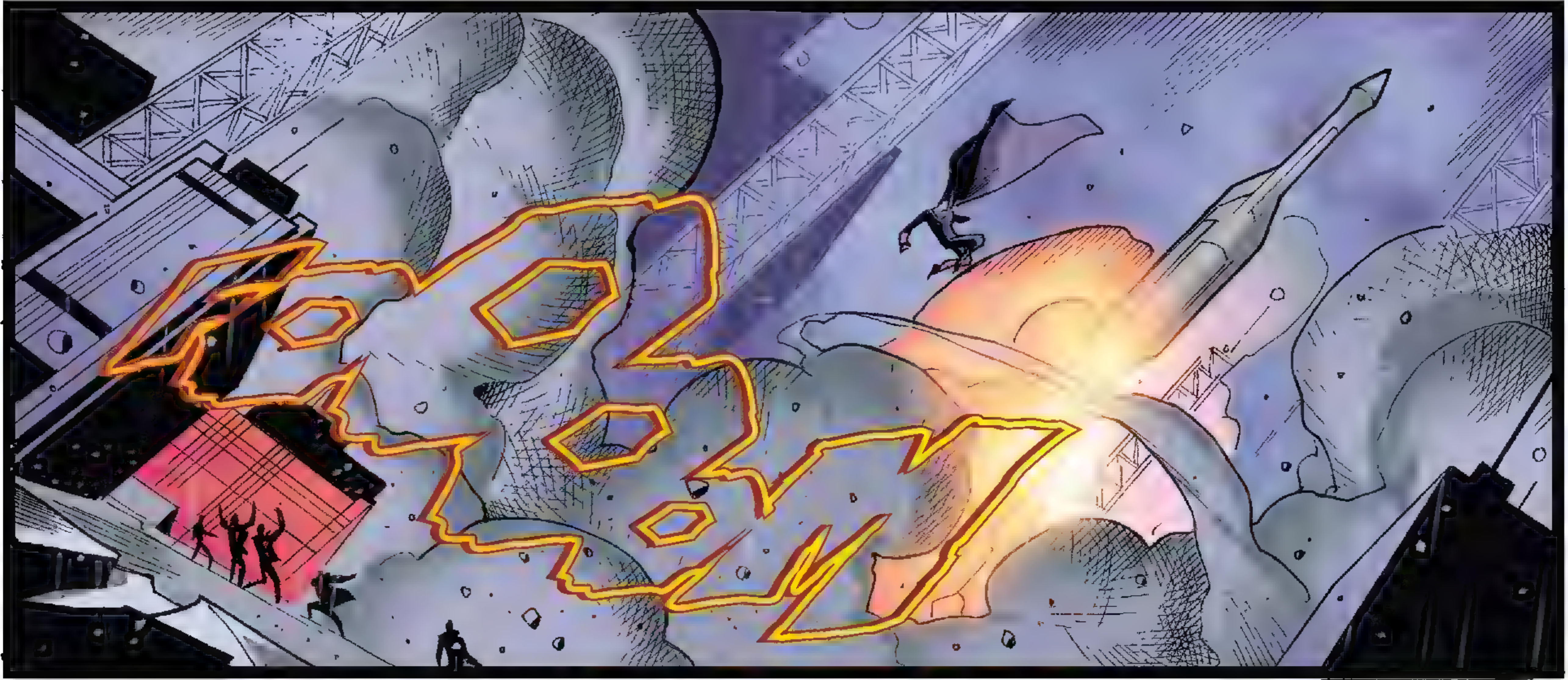
...AS LONG AS HER EYES
ARE WORKING PROPERLY,
OF COURSE.

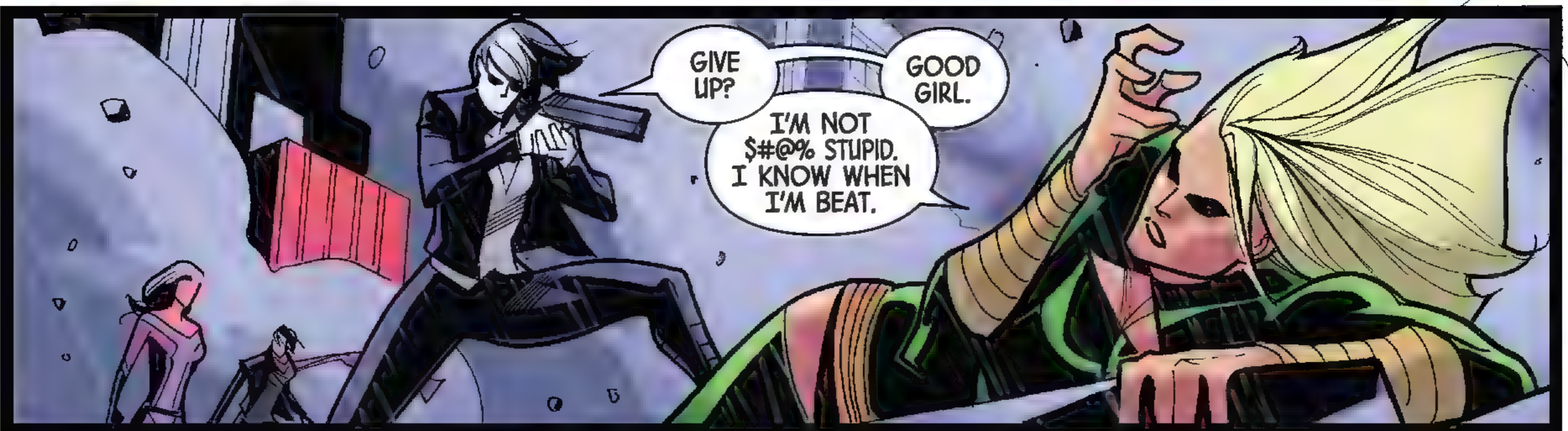
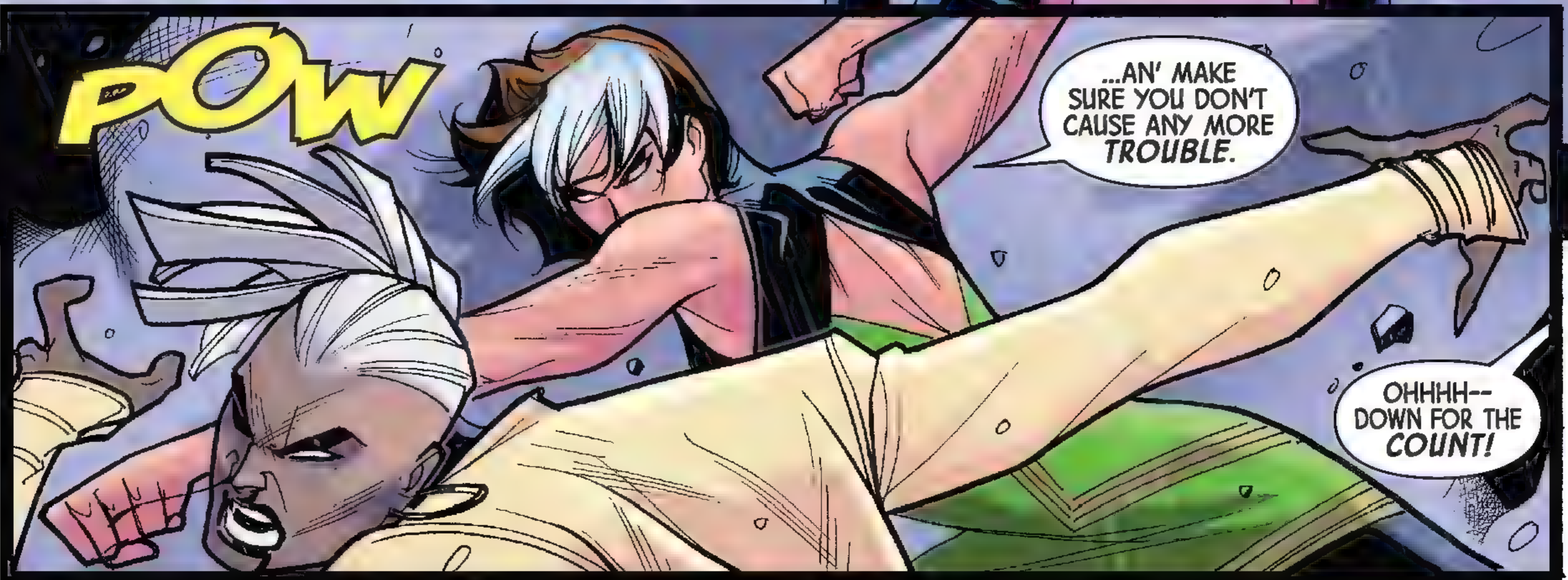
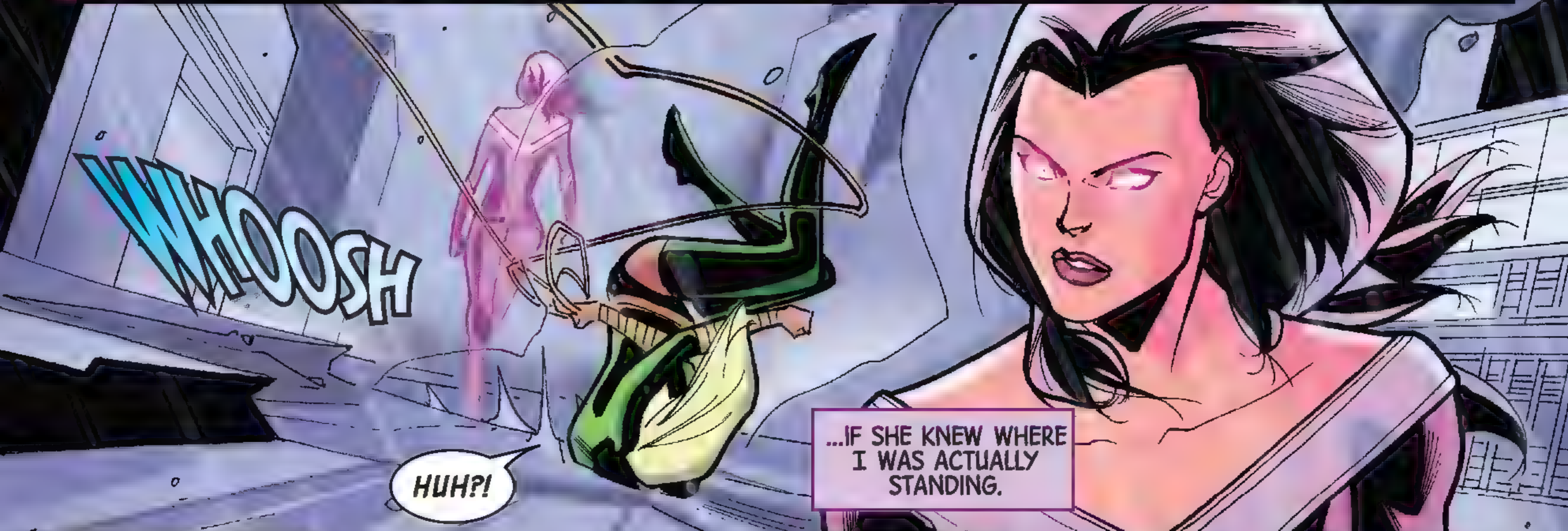



WHAT THE
%\$#&!

A QUICK SUGGESTION
AND HER VISION IS
FAR FROM OPTIMAL.










AS I SEE ORORO SOAR INTO THE SKY, I REMEMBER HOW AWESTRUCK I WAS WHEN I FIRST JOINED THE X-MEN.

THE TREPIDATION AND FEAR THAT I WOULDN'T FIND MY PLACE AMONG THEM.



A SIMPLER TIME...

...BEAUTIFUL AND VULNERABLE.



BACK WHEN WE FOUGHT VILLAINS INSTEAD OF EACH OTHER.



YOU LET
THE ROCKET
GET AWAY!

MINDBLAST'S
TORTURE LEFT
ME **WEAKER** THAN
I ANTICIPATED, BUT I
STILL HAVE ENOUGH
STRENGTH TO ENSURE
SHE PAYS FOR
HER DEEDS...

GKKK--



THEY'RE
DONE, MAGNETO.
LET HER GO.

KILLING IN
THE HEAT OF BATTLE'S
ONE THING, BUT WE'RE
NOT DOIN' COLD-BLOODED
MURDER. NO WAY.

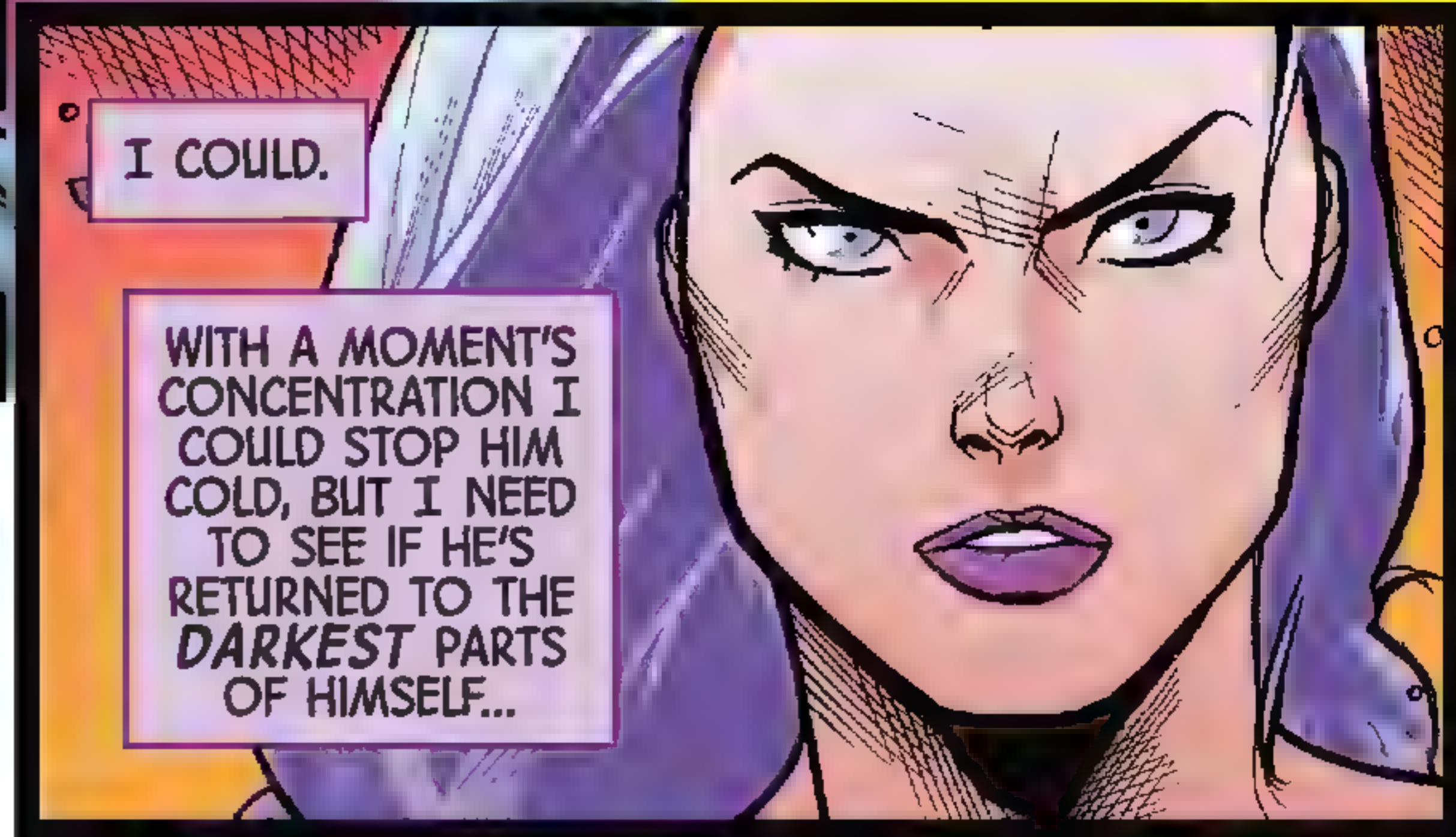
SHE'S RIGHT,
ERIK.

POINTING
A **GUN** AT ME,
REALLY?



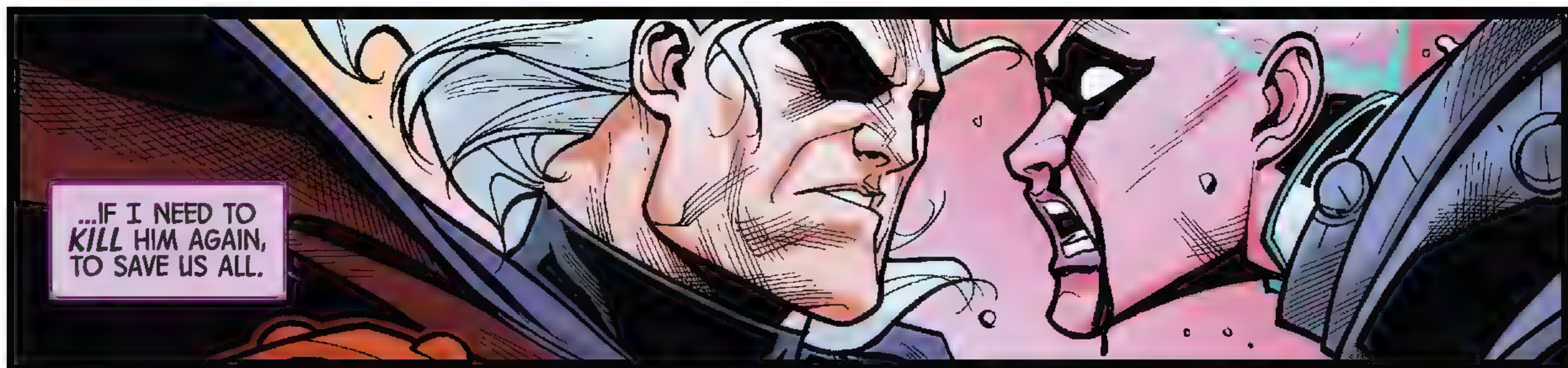
IF YOU
GO DOWN
THIS ROAD
AGAIN, WE'LL
STOP YOU.

AS
IF YOU
COULD...



I COULD.

WITH A MOMENT'S
CONCENTRATION I
COULD STOP HIM
COLD, BUT I NEED
TO SEE IF HE'S
RETURNED TO THE
DARKEST PARTS
OF HIMSELF...



...IF I NEED TO
KILL HIM AGAIN,
TO SAVE US ALL.



I'LL LEAVE
HER ALIVE AS
A **GIFT** TO YOU
FOR HELPING
ME ESCAPE.

YOU'RE
WELCOME.

HUUH HUUH
HUUUUU--

SMALL
BLESSINGS.

WE QUESTIONED MAGNETO ABOUT LOGAN'S BODY GOING MISSING AND HE DENIED ANY KNOWLEDGE OR INVOLVEMENT.

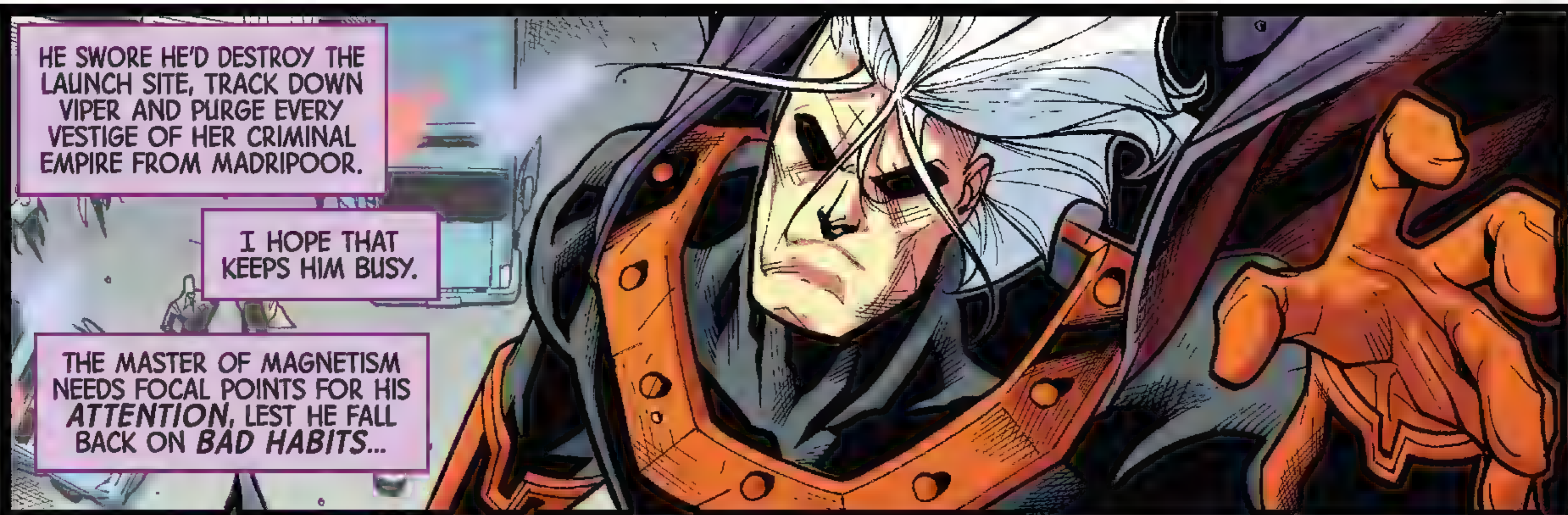
HIS MIND WAS A TURBULENT SWIRL OF COMPLEX EMOTIONS AND LOYALTIES, BUT HE WAS TELLING THE *TRUTH*.



HE SWORE HE'D DESTROY THE LAUNCH SITE, TRACK DOWN VIPER AND PURGE EVERY VESTIGE OF HER CRIMINAL EMPIRE FROM MADRIPOOR.

I HOPE THAT KEEPS HIM BUSY.

THE MASTER OF MAGNETISM NEEDS FOCAL POINTS FOR HIS ATTENTION, LEST HE FALL BACK ON *BAD HABITS*...



...AND TRY TO RECLAIM THE PAST.

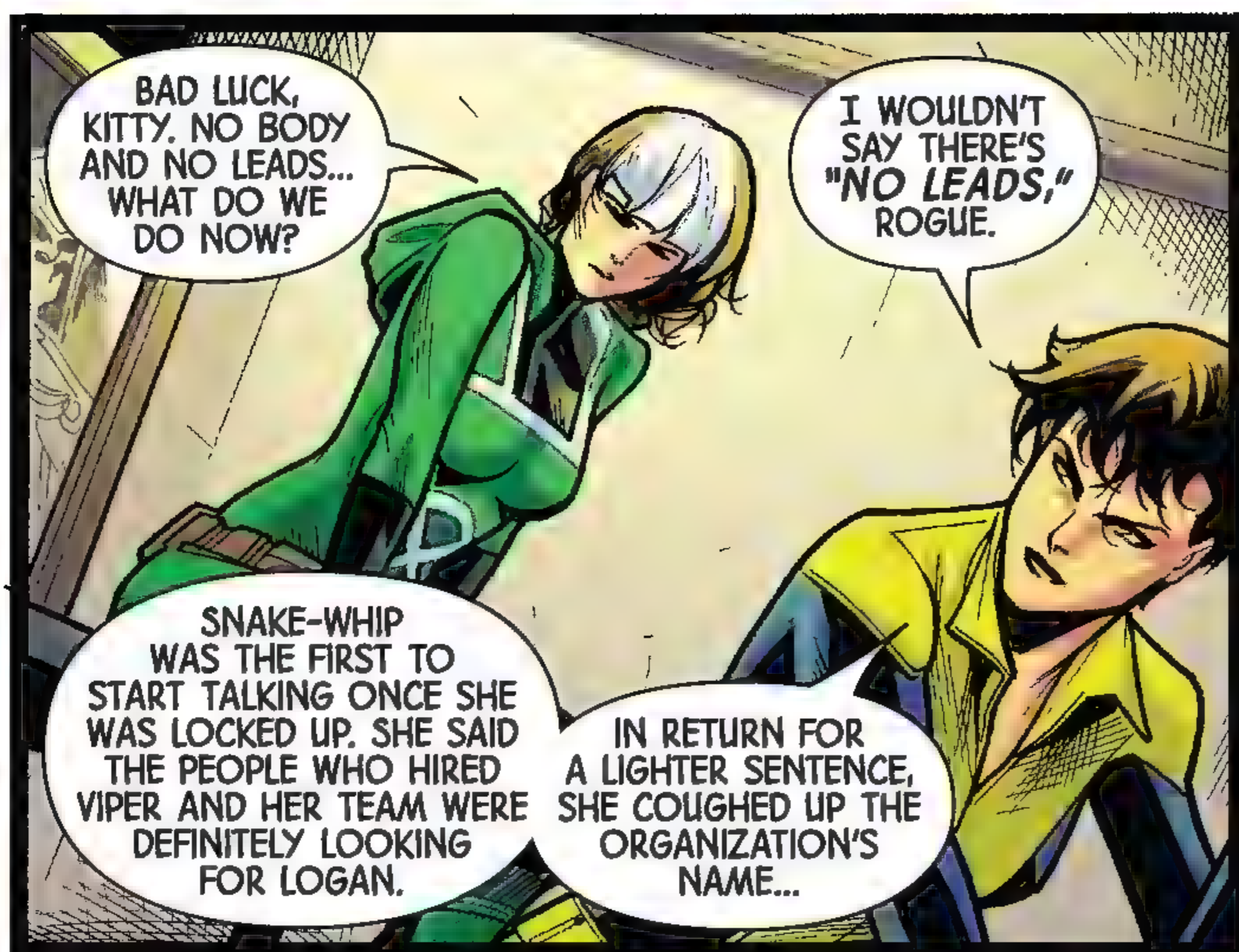
THANK YOU AGAIN FOR YOUR HELP, MR. HALLIDAY.

NOT QUITE, BUT WE'RE NOT GIVING UP YET.

PATCH ALWAYS PAID HIS DEBTS AND DID RIGHT BY ME AND MINE.

I HOPE YOU FOUND WHAT YOU WERE LOOKIN' FOR.







HEY,
BETSY.

HULLO.



I GOT
YOU A
SNACK.

IT'S CALLED
LEPAT PISANG.
PALM SUGAR AND
BANANA MUSH COOKED
IN BANANA LEAF.
IT'S GOOD.

THANK
YOU.



SO, THIS IS **YOU**,
RIGHT? LIKE, THE
ORIGINAL
YOU?

YES.

YOU STILL
REMEMBER ALL
THE **DUMB \$#@%**
WE'VE BEEN THROUGH,
RIGHT?

ABSOLUTELY.



OKAY, COOL.
SO...HOW DO
YOU **FEEL?**

WHEN **SAPPHIRE STYX EXPLODED**, MY
PSYCHIC FORM BEGAN TO SLIP AWAY.
INSTINCTIVELY, I USED THE **SOUL**
POWER SHE LEFT BEHIND TO CREATE
A NEW BODY, **MOLECULE**
BY **MOLECULE**.

AS YOU MIGHT
IMAGINE, IT FEELS
A BIT **STRANGE**...
BUT ALSO **ODDLY**
COMFORTING.

FOR SO MANY
YEARS MY MIND
AND BODY HAVE BEEN
MANIPULATED FOR
THE MACHINATIONS
OF OTHERS...

...DOCTOR
SYNNE, THE
S.T.R.I.K.E. DIVISION,
MOJO, THE
HAND...

...ALL OF
THEM USING **MY**
SOUL TO FURTHER
THEIR ENDS.



NO
MORE.

AT
LAST I AM
MYSELF...



"...NO LONGER TIED TO SOMEONE ELSE'S DESTINY."

<DAO SAID HE SAW A ROCKET LAUNCH FROM HERE LAST NIGHT.>*

<WHAT?! DAO'S A DRUNK! NO ONE'S GONNA LAUNCH A ROCKET DURING A TYPHOON!>

*TRANSLATED FROM VIETNAMESE.



<DID HE TAKE A VIDEO?>

<WELL, THERE YOU GO...>

<NO. SAID HE COULDN'T FIND HIS PHONE.>



<...ANOTHER WEIRD THING ON AN ISLAND FULL OF MYSTERIES.>



MMM--!

<STAY SILENT.>**

<STAY CALM.>

<I JUST HAVE A FEW QUESTIONS...>

**TRANSLATED FROM JAPANESE.

TO BE CONTINUED?

NEXT...

WOLVERINE: DEAD ENDS #1



